

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

VOLUME XXXI NO. 217

SEYMORE, INDIANA, MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1912.

PRICE TWO CENTS

BURGLAR RAN WHEN WOMAN SCREAMED

Masked Robber Makes Unsuccessful Attempt to Enter Home of Ivan Kimberlain on Vine Street.

CUT THE PUTTY FROM WINDOW

Another Robber Tried To Gain Entrance To Telephone Exchange But is Frightened Away.

Burglars were at work in the city gain early this morning reports having been sent to the police station from two places. Both attempts were unsuccessful and the burglars made their escape without succeeding in gaining entrance.

About midnight Mrs. Ivan Kimberlain, 222 South Vine street, was wakened by a noise at the window. Upon investigating she found that a man was cutting the putty from the window sash in his attempt to remove the glass. She screamed and her call as heard by John Bruning who resides on the opposite of the street and the police were notified.

As soon as the alarm was given the man ran away and left no tracks by which he could be followed. Mrs. Kimberlain was so close to the window that she could see the man plainly and said that he wore a mask over his eyes.

About the same time that the call came from the Kimberlain home, another was sent from the telephone exchange saying that an attempt was being made to enter the exchange through a rear window. As the police had gone to answer the first call teleman Melvin Jerrell responded, if it some one had made an attempt to enter they had been frightened away and could not be found.

The police have no idea who the burglars could be, but it is supposed that they were some of the tramps and hobos who have been in the city for several days and awaiting their opportunity to break into a home.

The officers will keep a more strict watch upon the strangers of a suspicious character and hereafter when a man is not able to give a good account of himself he will be immediately sent from the city.

AUSTIN MAN REPORTED AS INJURED IN C. H. & D. WRECK.

C. T. Smaltz Hurt Near Decatur Illinois When Passenger Train is Derailed.

C. T. Smaltz, of Austin, is reported to have been injured in a C. H. & D. wreck near Decatur, Illinois, Sunday morning, when a passenger train was derailed. His right shoulder was badly bruised and the ligaments were torn in the accident. One man was killed and a number of others were hurt.

Four of the coaches of the train turned over and rolled almost off the right of way. A peculiar feature of the wreck was the fact that when the engine left the rails it remained upright and the broken rail stuck out over the back truck of the tender and acted as a lever, throwing the cars from the track and overturning them as they ran into it.

100,000 CANDY PRESCRIPTIONS

We have just received a fresh supply of Red Band Brand Candies and we think it the best in the city for 10cts. a lb.

Try a pound with your next order.

MAJESTIC
GLENNY and LESTER
Singing, Talking, Dancing and Aerobic Novelty

"Young Wild West Trapping a Tricky Rustler" (Nestor)

DREAMLAND
No. 1 "The Polo Substitute" (SELIG)
No. 2 "A Speed Demon" & "His Own Fault" (Biograph)
No. 3 "The Necklace of Crushed Rose Leaves" (Edison)

ROBBINS
Singing, Talking, Dancing and Aerobic Novelty

"The Cure That Failed" (Imp. "BABETTE" (Gem)

Prices, Lower Floor 10c. Balcony 5c.
\$5.00 Gold Piece given away Friday.

Matinee Saturday at 2:30 p.m.

HOADLEY'S
Phone 26.

Andrews Drug Co.
The Rexall Store
registered Pharmacists. Phone 633.

Try a pound with your next order.

Prices, Lower Floor 10c. Balcony 5c.
\$5.00 Gold Piece given away Friday.

Matinee Saturday at 2:30 p.m.

Our companies will stand by you in case of any of these features.

FRED EVERBACK AGENCY CO.

Office over Loeritz Drug Store.

Gold Mine is Opposite Us.

Try a pound with your next order.

Prices, Lower Floor 10c. Balcony 5c.
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STOP CRUELTY TO TRUNKS

Railroad Brings Millennium Nearer by Supplying Cushion Upon Which Baggage May Drop Painlessly.

By devising a cushion upon which trunks may be dropped painlessly, the Cumberland railway in Pennsylvania almost persuades us that the millennium is at hand.

Thousands of summer tourists who effectively kiss their trunks good-by after strapping and roping them in eighteen directions will offer up a prayer that the Cumberland railway's plan may be universally adopted before another year rolls around.

The new cushion for the prevention of cruelty to baggage is made of pieces of airbrake hose mounted on ash strips. This mat can be dragged wherever a car is to be unloaded and affords a soft lighting place for the precious trunk stuffed with milady's finery.

If some kind genius will only devise a pneumatic-cushioned truck upon which baggage can be loaded and will provide pads to be placed between the trunks when they are piled high as the tower of Babel in transfer stations a great strain will be taken off the nerves of travelers.

Baggage-smashing is the most cruel of trades. The butcher isn't half as brutal in his methods as the baggage-man. Here's success to the Cumberland railway official who is trying to save passengers from the awful sounds which the baggage hustlers produce every time a carload of trunks is turned over to them.

MEN'S BRAINS ARE AT FAULT

Railroad Official Declares Human Feature Enters Into All Modern Train Wrecks.

"No matter how perfect the mechanical department of a railroad and how strict the rules and regulations given the men, it is impossible to get away from the fact that we have always depended on the brain of one man. It is the engineer in the cab." This was the statement of George A. Cullen, general traffic manager of the Lackawanna, after hours of effort in trying to place the blame for the disaster near Corning, in which forty-two persons were killed.

"Railroad men have studied this problem for years," he went on, "and always we come to the same question: Is there any other means than human agency that will protect perfectly the lives of those intrusted to our care? No, there must be the human mind—the man. In every accident it is some human mechanism that is at fault, some brain forgot or neglected to work at the proper time. The steel and wire mechanism is never at fault. That was the case in this terrible catastrophe. Our signals worked perfectly; all the men on the road performed their prescribed duty except one, and he says, in explanation, that he did not see the signals. He blamed the fog. He was the engineer of the express which telescoped the Buffalo limited."

Lives the Longest.

What machine lives the longest? It would seem to be the railway engine. The state department of France, which is concerned with the management (or mismanagement) of railways, has found on the western railway fourteen locomotives which are as old as the line itself. They were built in 1864, when that portion of the railway between Rouen and Paris was in process of construction. Further, they are ascribed to the atelier of an English engineer named Budlecon. The name does not appear English or Scotch. Still the work of the bearer remains, for those locomotives of the vintage of 1864 drag trains about the environs of Mans and Rouen today.

Queueless Chinese Demand Hats.

The wholesale cutting of queues, which was a consequence of the revolution in China, cooled the heads, at least in a literal sense, of the Chinese to such a degree that there arose an enormous and unprecedented demand for head covering.

The native hat industry, being but little developed, was unable to keep up with the demand made by the shears, and Japan, where the industry is flourishing, was flooded with orders.

The Japanese factories have been working night and day for months to fill the unexpected need of the new republicans.

Jumps Rails, Then Returns.

A remarkable railway accident occurred recently on the Nickel Plate system, near McComb, O. During the night a car in the westbound freight train jumped the track, was pulled along for a quarter of a mile, and then, on reaching a road crossing, took to the rails again in some unaccountable manner. All this occurred without the knowledge of the trainmen, and was not discovered until next day. All the bolts in the splice bars connecting the rails were cut by the wheels of the car for the entire distance, and one rail was broken.

Game for an Elizabethan Banquet.

Peacock pie, which figured at the Elizabethan banquet held to celebrate Midsummer day, is not a delicacy likely to tempt all epicures. Still, most of us would rather eat peacock than some of the other birds consumed by our forefathers.

In the thirteenth century the heron, the crane, the crow, the stork, the cormorant and the bittern were considered excellent for the table. Yet the hare and the partridge were despised as food, and neither was ever served in the houses of the wealthy.

Breeders for Next Year.

This is the season of the year to buy your breeders for next, as now the large breeders are selling at bargain prices in order to have the room needed for the growing stock.

in front of the nest, the other opening outward at the back or the side, so that the hens may go to another yard after laying, the poultryman may know which hens have and have not laid. Thus he may avoid the trouble usually connected with ordinary trap nests.

Breeders for Next Year.

This is the season of the year to buy your breeders for next, as now the large breeders are selling at bar-

Their Broken Hearts

NEEDS GREAT COURAGE

PERILS FACED BY RAILROAD BUILDERS IN ALASKA.

Storms, Glaciers and Mud Are Some of the Difficulties Which Are Overcome in the Far North.

The building of the Copper River railway in Alaska is something new in the record even o' pioneer construction. The road goes into the heart of a region where "living" glaciers discharge millions of tons of ice a day and where, according to a writer in the Overland Monthly, the builders of the line are laying off the permanent roadbed itself on ice.

There are several thousand square miles of glaciers still in Alaska. If the walking were good enough one could tramp northward from the sea 500 miles without leaving the ice and could branch off on side trips of several hundred miles in various directions with ice always under foot.

But it isn't the ice, at least not as ice, that has made the task of the railroad builders so hazardous. Every summer masses of the glaciers break off so that they are rapidly retreating. But that only makes conditions worse for the men who are fighting their way across this remnant of a frozen age. For not only is the ice reduced from a fairly permanent to a most unstable and dangerous material by the summer warmth but the land is reduced by water to its least navigable condition.

The pushing of the railroad over the Copper river flats involved enough dogged courage to supply a dozen books of old-fashioned romance. These soft, shifting silt beds, with their innumerable river channels and quicksands, are impassable in summer to either man or beast. This was winter work.

There were twenty miles of storm-swept flats, covered with eight or ten feet of snow, alternately flooded with water and frozen solid. Over or through this it was necessary to move not only men and horses but hundreds of tons of supplies, timbers and pile drivers. Sometimes rails were laid on brush piled on the snow. In other places ten feet of snow was shoveled away for track laying.

As spring broke the flats became a lake of slush and water and still the work went forward. The moving of supplies ahead of track laying became increasingly difficult with warm weather. To get in horses, for instances, scows just large enough to hold one animal were built and towed by launch across the river channels.

Long lines were then attached and the loaded scows towed by force of main strength over the soft mud and quicksand where men could hardly find foothold and horses would hopelessly mire. A mile an hour was often good average time for this traveling, even with a big crew of every horse, and it went on hour after hour and day after day.

But this was all below the glaciers. At the three-mile face of Miles glacier the river is contracted within a deep narrow channel. Hour after hour through the summer this glacier discharges bergs into the stream, making a wash that climbs a hundred feet up the opposite bank. Nothing can stand before it.

Just above Miles glacier the river makes a sharp double turn and on the other side meets another great discharging glacier. Between these two ice cliffs the railroad runs. The problems involved are unique in railroad construction. Where the river is bridged between the glaciers the channel is 1,500 feet wide, and piers must be set that would withstand the pounding of the enormous bergs from Childs besides the field ice which is in a fifteen-mile current often six feet deep.

These piers were built of solid concrete reinforced with heavy steel rails set a foot apart all around and they were carried sixty feet to bedrock. Their greatest horizontal dimension also is sixty feet. In addition the piers are protected by concrete blocks also sunk to bedrock and of unexampled solidity.

Just above the river at this point a long and rather high trestle was required, and in order to fulfill a contract this had to be built after winter had set in. With the thermometer around zero and a fifty to sixty-mile wind beating a heavy snowstorm almost horizontally the men worked on this trestle, while on the level the wind gathered snow and gravel into a frightful mixture and hurled it at the workers with terrific fury.

One hour was a long shift. Engines were stalled and had to be dug out. Shovels sometimes could make no headway whatever against the flying drifts in digging out supplies. For days the wind blew more than eighty miles an hour and then no man could face it. Eighty miles of warm wind is too much for most people. At zero and well mixed with ice and gravel it is too much even for an Alaskan.

Easiest Way.

Friend—Why do you wear those feisty old-fashioned collars?

Winkers (a man of affairs)—Because, when the washerwoman sends them to anybody else they send them back.

Useful Pincers.

Pincers patented by a California man include a hammer and punch on either side of the jaws, dividers at the ends of the handles and a gauge to set the dividers so that they may be used as calipers.



Her Mind.

"The trouble with you, Ethel," he said, reproachfully addressing his fair young wife, "is that you can't keep your mind made up for two minutes at a time. The thing that you want today you are always in doubt about tomorrow."

"Oh, no, Tom, not always."

"I've never noticed a solitary exception."

"But I've always wanted you to try to increase your income, haven't I?"

Practical Essays.

"I went to one graduating affair that I really enjoyed."

"What was that?"

"The graduating exercises of a cooking school. One girl's essay consisted of chicken croquettes, cooked in full view of the audience and passed around for us to sample. And there were other essays just as good. One very fine thesis consisted of a cherry pie."

Good News Unbroken.

"I suppose your wife was more than delighted at your raise in salary, wasn't she?" asked Jones of Brown.

"I haven't told her yet, but she will be when she knows it," answered Brown.

"How is it that you haven't told her?"

"Well, I thought I would enjoy myself a couple of weeks first."—Judge.

Natural Advantage.

"I suppose," said Mr. Meekton, "it would be in a certain sense a saving of time to let the women run the affairs of the country."

"For what reason?"

"When a man discusses politics he wants to stop everything else, but a woman can go right on with any sort of animated conversation and never drop a crochet stitch."

WOW!



"You're jest crazy about fishin', ain't you, Billy?"

"Yep. I guess I'm a reg'lar angler-maniac!"

And Good Ears.

A nose for news has Auntie Bliss. That's really something fine; She gets the things the papers miss. She's on a party line.

A Big Mistake.

The big man who in the history of the whole world fell down the worst was Atlas."

"How was that?"

"When he had a chance to hold up the world to profit, he did it by putting it on his own shoulders and supporting everybody else."

Zangwill's Name.

Israel Zangwill, the well-known writer, signs himself I. Zangwill. He was once approached at a reception by a fussy old lady, who demanded, "Oh, Mr. Zangwill, what is your Christian name?"

"Madam, I have none," he gravely assured her.—Lippincott's,

The Moving Pictures.

"Putting the portraits of a great man on our paper currency is a popular and deserved tribute."

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher, "only who gets to hold on to a piece of paper money long enough to look at the pictures?"

It's Distinction.

"How are you going to have your new cottage built, Mrs. Comeup?"

"Our architect thinks we ought to have it in Looey Kansas style, with a Porto Rico in front."

One Way of Getting Rid of Them.

"What do you do with your old magazines?"

"Lend 'em to the neighbors and they never come back."

A BENIGHTED FOREIGNER.

Edward Coles Howland, the widely known Washington journalist and statistician of the civic federation, who died in New York recently, used to tell this as "one on him."

A delegation of Mexican editors, with their wives, daughters and sweethearts, was visiting Washington. Howland, one of a committee of newspaper men who were showing the visitors around, rode in a carriage with a charming editorial daughter whom, for a long time, he dare not address, supposing she was as ignorant of our language as he was of hers. Coming along toward the capitol, though, he determined to give his cheek and nerve a chance anyhow, and pointing to the noble pile he said:

"El capitol. Very fine. Magnifico."

To which the charming signora instantly replied:

"Bet your life it is!"—Browning's Magazine.

Garden Science.

"You have some fine tomato vines in your garden, Mr. Thorpe. You know, I presume, that the scientific name of the tomato is *Lycopersicum Esculentum*.

"No, I had forgotten that, Miss Doris; but I know the scientific name of the long, green, corrugated, voracious thing with a horn on its head, that mostly grows on these vines. It's the *Phlegethonius Quinquemaculatus*."

AFFECTED.



Fred—Do you suppose the moon has anything to do with my love?

Clara—Yes; they say the moon often affects the mind.

Might Be Needed.

To being safe and sane this time We all assent. But, still, I shall invest a dime In liniment.

The Cautious Tailor.

"Now, look here, Snipperton," pleaded Hackley, "why can't you be patient with this old bill of yours? I'm going to be married in the fall to a girl who's worth her weight in gold."

"That's all right, Mr. Hackley," returned Snipperton; "but is she going to be worth my wait in gold? How much does she weigh?"—Judge's Library.

Generous Impulse.

"Why do women want to take a hand in politics?"

"I suspect," replied Miss Cayenne, "that some of them are generously sympathetic with the predicament their husbands have gotten into while trying to run the country and want to come to the rescue."

Far From Easy Street.

"I understand Scribbles writes a great deal of fiction."

"Yes."

"Does he get well paid for his work?"

"No. If he were to write a check for \$2 he would still be writing fiction."

NO SPLITTING THEN.



Raggy—Say, Rugs, yer know dem two families down de road wot wuz always fussin', deys made up an' buried de hatchet.

Ruggles—Dat don't do us eny good, it ought ter bin de ax.

Too Fly.

"Mother, may I go out to vote?" Asked little Bessie Bowles.

"Yes, dear; put on your hat and coat. But don't go near the polls."

Exchanging Views.

"What we need is cheap ice."

CONGRESS ALL "SNARLED UP"

It Finds Itself Unable to Adjourn.

NEITHER HOUSE HAS A QUORUM

Kept Going by Filibustering Tactics Beyond the Hour Agreed Upon For Adjournment, Many Solons Left For Home In Disgust, and Now There Are Not Enough Lawmakers Present to Consider Adjournment Resolution.

Washington, Aug. 26.—Plans for the adjournment of congress have been knocked sky high, both houses being deadlocked over the general deficiency bill and the senate snarled up in a filibuster within a filibuster.

After putting in vain and keeping the president of the United States sitting all night in the senate lobby, both houses recessed at about day-break Sunday until 12 o'clock today. In the meantime many senators and members of the house had left town in disgust, and when the two branches of congress came together today neither had a quorum. Furthermore, the dawn of another legislative day found the belligerent Democratic senators ready to continue their insistence that the house shall yield on the \$600,000 century-old state claims in the general deficiency bill. The house will refuse.

Added to the determination on the part of Senator La Follette to force the passage of the Penrose-Reed resolution for a sweeping campaign contributions inquiry and you have a first-class mix-up. Any attempt to put through an adjournment resolution will be blocked on a point of no quorum either by La Follette or the four fighting Democrats. This will necessitate a summoning of absentees back to Washington, but senate leaders say they cannot drive the members back to the national capital with a regiment of cavalry.

The unexpected deadlock and the row over the Penrose-Reed resolution has developed a lot of bad feeling.

Worn out by their all-night session, the warring lawmakers were the most disgruntled and disconsolate lot imaginable over Sunday. No efforts were made toward patching up difficulties, and unless tempers cool today and some compromise is effected, the country may be treated to the spectacle of the slim remainder of congress marking time while the sergeant-at-arms and his deputies go scouring the country over with warrants for the arrest of absent members. As things now stand everything is in confusion, but the general impression is that the senators who sought to force a few old state claims will be obliged to yield eventually and that the senate itself will be forced to vote on the Penrose resolution.

Senator Chamberlain of Oregon, who is interested in one of the claims in the deficiency bill, is the most obstreperous of the senate warriors. He announced today that he stands ready to make the point of no quorum if the senate shows a disposition to give in to the house on the items in controversy. Senator La Follette, who is happiest with a fight on his hands, indicated plainly that he was prepared to go the limit for the Penrose-Reed resolution.

The amendments in the deficiency bill that are kicking up most of the trouble concern the claims of Oregon, Maryland, Virginia and Texas. They involve in the aggregate a little more than \$600,000. One of them, the Virginia-Maryland claim, is more than 110 years old. The others also are hoary. The senators from the states interested, while fighting chiefly for these claims, insist also upon an appropriation for the payment of an additional month's salary to the officers and employees of congress.

By a unanimous vote the house at an early hour Sunday morning asserted that it would never yield to the senate. In this conclusion the Republicans supported the position of the Democratic leaders. According to statements made in debate, the house would rather see the bill fail than pass in the form in which it was adopted by the senate. Heretofore the house has usually bent the knee to the senate. On this occasion, apparently, the lower branch intends to stand firm.

"Rather than give in on this proposition, I would make the point of no quorum, mark time until a majority returned and continue the fight along the same line all summer," declared Representative J. J. Fitzgerald of New York, chairman of the house committee on appropriations, who is leading the fight against the senate. I feel certain that the majority would stand by us as those present are doing."

"I am going to stand by the Oregon claim until hell freezes over," exclaimed Senator Chamberlain. "It's just claim and the United States should settle it."

Under the rules neither house can adjourn in the absence of a quorum if a point of order is made that no quorum is present. However, senate leaders pretend to have found a precedent justifying adjournment in the absence of a majority. House leaders, however, seem to doubt this and there is sure to be a terrific row if any such solution of the situation is attempted.

SENATOR M. E. CLAPP

Chairman of Committee to Make Investigation.



Photo by American Press Association.

Senator Moses E. Clapp of Minnesota, one of the leading supporters of Colonel Roosevelt, is chairman of the subcommittee of the senate committee on privileges and elections investigating the matter of election campaign contributions, stirred up by Senator Penrose's charges against the ex-president and his supporters in 1904.

LONG LETTER FOR THE SENATE COMMITTEE

This Will Be Roosevelt's Way of Presenting His Side.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Colonel Roosevelt, instead of appearing in person before the campaign contribution committee of the senate today, will content himself with addressing to that body a long letter replying officially to the accusations made by Senator Penrose and John D. Archbold of the Standard Oil company. The ex-president has received no direct answer to the telegram which he sent asking the privilege of testifying. He had heard, however, he said, that Senator Clapp had sent word that it would be impossible to get his committee together in time to hear the colonel today.

Colonel Roosevelt complained bitterly over having lost the chance to answer directly all the questions which the committee could put to him. He signified that the chance to answer questions was one which he always welcomed and he had his enemies to blame, he said, for being deprived of this chance.

"I feel that the committee ought not to have gone away and let Archbold go to Europe without taking any of his testimony on the really grave charge and then failing to let me appear immediately, knowing, as the committee must know, what my later engagements are," he said.

That such a course had been followed was due, the colonel asserted, to the fact that an investigation had been started which its promoters did not dare to prosecute further.

"They pilloried me and then they got afraid," he said, flushing with anger, "but they will find that they have picked up the wrong end of the poker."

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Antonio Pierri, known to the wrestling world as the Terrible Greek, is dead at Strasburg.

Secretary of War Stimson says he is well pleased with the army bill just passed by congress.

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The discovery at Portsmouth, N. H., under mysterious circumstances, of four dead bodies of soldiers and sailors, all within eleven days, has resulted in rigid investigations.

Two Americans, whose names have not been disclosed, have been carried away from the Mulatos (Sonora) mine where they were employed and are being held by Mexican rebels for ransom.

The New York Giants have won more games on the road than they have at home, and in point of successes on foreign fields have the best record to date of any team in either league.

The Kaiser is suffering from an attack of catarrh and painful muscular rheumatism, sufficiently serious to compel him to cancel the annual "kaiser maneuvers," from which he has never been absent since his accession to the throne in 1888.

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN, SEYMORE, INDIANA

TWO MORE WAR VESSELS START

Nicaragua Will Receive Further Hints to Be Good.

SITUATION IS GROWING WORSE

Anarchy Prevails in Many Sections of the Troubled Central American Republic, to the Peril of the Lives of Americans and Other Foreigners—Evidence That Our Government Dispatches Are Tampered With.

Washington, Aug. 26.—Renewed efforts are being made to rush reinforcements of warships and men to the scene as rapidly as possible, in view of the rapidly increasing seriousness of the general revolutionary situation in Nicaragua, where anarchy now prevails in many sections to the peril of the lives of Americans and other foreigners, as disclosed in dispatches received at the state department here. Orders were sent by the navy department to Rear Admiral Cottman, commandant of the Puget Sound navy yard at Seattle, to get the armored cruiser Colorado and the protected cruiser Cleveland under way at the earliest possible moment. Admiral Cottman reported the departure of the Colorado and stated that the Cleveland will be able to leave today. One or two more vessels will be dispatched from Seattle within the next day or so if the situation continues to grow worse.

The failure of Commander Terhune of the Yorktown to get his messages through was explained in a dispatch from Minister Weitzel, dated the 23d and just received. Mr. Weitzel stated that Commander Terhune had left Managua for Corinto to file a number of messages and to investigate the menacing situation at that port.

The official messages are gotten out under the most trying circumstances and the authorities here have reason to believe that several dispatches have fallen into the hands of the rebels and been suppressed.

FOUND TOO LATE

Fatal Delay in Notifying Police of Woman's Danger.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 26.—Said Sheriff Reichelderfer of this city to the sheriff of Van Wert county, Ohio, "Search the woods west of Van Wert and see if you can't find a murderer."

Search was made, and Mrs. Mabel Ellen Langhor of this city was found in a dying condition from a beating which she had received at the hands of Charles Watson, also of this city. Mrs. Langhor is in a hospital at Van Wert and will undoubtedly die. Watson is insane and is in custody at Van Wert. Watson had remained with the woman in the woods since beating her up last Wednesday.

The couple left Fort Wayne in a hired rig last Tuesday, and Mrs. Langhor said to a friend:

"If I'm not back in town by 6 o'clock this evening, notify my family and the police that I am dead, because it will mean that Charlie has killed me and himself."

That such a course had been followed was due, the colonel asserted, to the fact that an investigation had been started which its promoters did not dare to prosecute further.

"They pilloried me and then they got afraid," he said, flushing with anger, "but they will find that they have picked up the wrong end of the poker."

TERSE TELEGRAMS

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The New York state controller expects to turn into the state treasury between \$2,500,000 and \$4,000,000 as a result of the appraisal of the John Jacob Astor estate for inheritance tax purposes.

Fair and cooler.

HARRY HOROWITZ.

"Gyp the Blood," Suspect in the Rosenthal Murder Case.



New York, Aug. 26.—The young man who was arrested by the sheriff of Pike county, Pennsylvania, and his posse at the point of a double-barreled shotgun and rifles at Greeley and locked up in the old stone jail at Milford, the county seat, on suspicion of being Harry Horowitz, better known as Gyp the Blood, one of the two fugitive Rosenthal murder gunmen, was shooed out of the jail after detectives had looked the prisoner over, grinned a little and assured the sheriff that he had gone to the trouble of capturing the wrong man.

CARNEGIE REBUKES CITY OF PITTSBURG

Waste of Money to Give Silver Set to Battleship.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 26.—In order that the new battleship may be named the Pennsylvania, the armored cruiser Pennsylvania will be renamed the Pittsburgh. This is following the precedent of naming battleships for states and cruisers for cities.

Andrew Carnegie, whose earnest work as an apostle of peace culminated in his building at The Hague, headquarters of the International Peace court, a peace palace costing \$5,000,000, about the price of an armored cruiser, was sent the following cable dispatch from the Pittsburg industrial development commission: "At the suggestion of the industrial commission President Taft has ordered the (armored) cruiser Pennsylvania rechristened in honor of Pittsburg. The city council will appropriate \$10,000 for a silver service. We would be honored by announcing a contribution from you by cable."

The commission received in reply: "Pittsburg's triumphs are those of peace. She receives no honor from engines of destruction bearing her name. On the contrary, I feel that she is degraded thereby. In regard to the council's contribution of a silver service set, it is a wrongful waste of the people's money."

TALK OF WAR

Servians Aroused Over Turkish Massacre at Sienitza.

Belgrade, Aug. 26.—There is great excitement here over a reported massacre of Serbs at Sienitza by Turks. Thousands of persons paraded the streets and listened to warlike speeches. They also clamored for an attack on Turkey. The cabinet met to discuss the situation. No details of the massacre have as yet been received.

Unconfirmed reports represent the Sienitza massacre in the blackest colors. Refugees say hundreds of Christians were massacred by the Turkish soldiers. The whole district was devastated by the soldiers, who were assisted by the scum of the Mohammedan population.

Use Your Hatpins, Girls.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 26.—Miss Van Cleave, police matron, says she is advising girls and women who are annoyed by maskers to use hatpins and "to go after the maskers when insulted by them." Miss Van Cleave says that married women have told her they are afraid to tell their husbands lest life be taken.

Excursion Train Wrecked.

Decatur, Ill., Aug. 26.—Joseph Ozenski was killed and nineteen persons were injured when a C. H. & D. excursion train, enroute from Decatur to Indianapolis, was wrecked at Antioch, five miles southeast of Decatur. The wreck was caused by a broken rail.

In spite of their domestic differences, the former Crown Princess Louise of Saxony and her last husband, Enrico Toselli, the pianist, from whom she was recently legally separated, are collaborating on a musical farce.

The New York state controller expects to turn into the state treasury between \$2,500,000 and \$4,000,000 as a result of the appraisal of the John Jacob Astor estate for inheritance tax purposes.

Fifth Boy Dies of Murtis.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 26.—Stetson Tichenor, sixteen years old, one of the crowd of boys run down by a Chicago & Southern train Friday night, died Saturday afternoon. Three boys were killed instantly and three others tow in the hospital are in a serious condition.

FORT HARRISON IS A PET POST

Army Officials Planning Its Development.

HAS REPUTATION AS A MODEL

Army Post in Which All Hoosiers Take a Proper Degree of Pride Stands to Receive Large Extension as a Result of the Trip of Inspection the Secretary of War and Staff Will Make There This Week.

Indianapolis, Aug. 26.—Henry L. Stimson, secretary of war, Brigadier General William Crozier, chief of ordnance, and Major William Lassiter of the general staff will arrive in Indianapolis about noon tomorrow and will spend twenty-four hours here inspecting Fort Benjamin Harrison. The next stop after Indianapolis will be Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo., and from there they will go to San Francisco.

Secretary Stimson never has been at Fort Benjamin Harrison and is anxious to inspect it because of its reputation as a model post. The tour of inspection will be limited to a few of the larger and more important posts. It is said that one reason for inspecting the Indianapolis post is to take under consideration its availability for development, for Fort Benjamin Harrison is a pet post of the war department, and some time it is likely to be made brigade size. This, however, could not be accomplished without an act of congress.

Development in the way of additional buildings is within the discretion of the secretary of war, as there is a blanket fund of \$2,000,000 to cover such expenditures. One new barracks and four new noncommissioned staff buildings are among the improvements under consideration for Fort Benjamin Harrison.

MEETING OF MOTHERS

Huntington Will Entertain Indiana Branch of National Society.

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 26.—Arrangements are being made for the next meeting of the Indiana branch of the National Congress of Mothers to be held in Huntington, Nov. 11 and 12. Mrs. Schoff, the national president, will attend.

The branch was organized about two months ago and has grown rapidly. One of the principal purposes of the meeting is to help in the movement toward organizing clubs in all of the cities and towns throughout the state and linking them together.

The purpose of the organization is to promote the welfare of the child by raising the standards of home life through closer co-operation between the home and the school, by distributing helpful literature and by working for legislation for the protection of the rights of children.

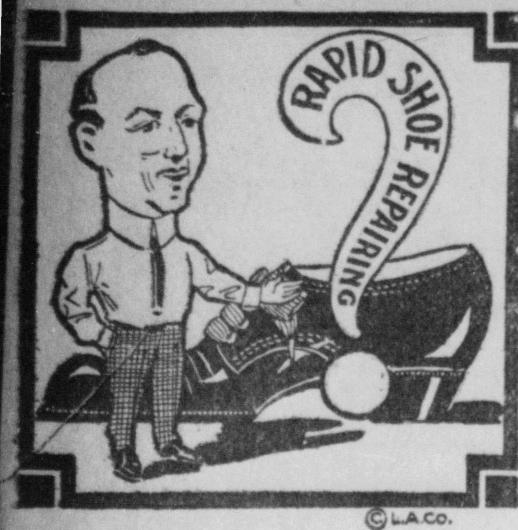
Then Killed Himself.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 26.—Fearing that Mrs. Nellie Crawley, with whom he had been boarding, intended to go back to her former husband, and that his three children would be without a home, August P. Maler thirty-four years old, a bartender, shot the woman after a quarrel and then walked to Garvin's park and fired a shot from his revolver through his heart while standing under an old tree where he had courted his wife. The Crawley woman was only slightly injured and will recover.

Veterinarians in Session.

Indianapolis, Aug. 26.—Approximately 2,000 veterinarians from the United States and Canada are here to attend the forty-ninth annual session of the American Veterinary Medical Association being held in Indianapolis this week, beginning today. Some of the prominent officials of the bureau of animal industry of the United States department of agriculture are here, as well as the heads of most of the larger colleges teaching veterinary subjects.

Newspaper Man's



THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-office as Second-class Matter.

| | |
|----------------------|--------|
| DAILY. | \$5.00 |
| Six Months. | 2.50 |
| Three Months. | 1.25 |
| One Month. | .45 |
| One Week. | .10 |
| One Year in Advance. | \$1.00 |

MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1912.

NOTICE

Of Registration of Voters of September Session, 1912.

No Question

as to our reliability. The fact that we are increasing our patronage every day is proof as to this. We will make your old shoes look almost like new and the work is done with the same type of machinery that was used to make your shoes originally. Give us a trial and we are assured of your continued patronage.

W.N.FOX
Electric Shoe Shop

120 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.



A beautiful Shirt Waist with floss for 50c.

New line Stamped Gowns, Corset Covers, Center Pieces and Pillow Top.

Full line D. M. C. Flosses for knitting bags and crochet work.

Bennett's Bazaar

We are offering
special values in
**children's
hose**
at 10 cents.

Local and souvenir post cards per dozen 10 cents.

The BEE HIVE
Phone 62.

TEETH

| | |
|------------------|---------------|
| 22kt Gold Crowns | \$5.00 |
| Gold Fillings | \$2.00 and Up |
| Silver Fillings | .75c and Up |
| Set of Teeth | \$8.00 |

Dr. R.G. Haas

DENTIST. 7½ West Second Street.

PRESSING BUSINESS

It is a part of our business to Clean and Press Men's and Women's Clothes. By a process of Steaming and Cleaning we renovate your cloths and make them look as good as new.

Our charges are reasonable.

D. DeMatteo

Phone 468. One Door East of Traction Station

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMORE, INDIANA.

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MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1912.

NOTICE

Of Registration of Voters of September Session, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that the registration board of each voting precinct of Jackson County, in the State of Indiana, will hold the September Session thereof on Friday, September 6, 1912, in each precinct and at the following places, namely:

The places for holding the September session in the ten precincts in this township are as follows:

Jackson Township:

Precinct No. 1, Residence of Nancy White, No. 525 N. Ewing St., Seymour.

Precinct No. 2, at Residence of Walter McGovern, No. 511 East Third St., Seymour.

Precinct No. 3, at Burkart Building, No. 6 East Second St., Seymour.

Precinct No. 4, at Residence of Henrietta Mann, No. 222, Cor. High and Bill Sts., Seymour.

Precinct No. 5, at Residence of Louisa Ulm, No. 27 West Brown St., Seymour.

Precinct No. 6, at Residence of F. Wm. Bulmer, No. 322, Cor. Laurel and Pine Sts., Seymour.

Precinct No. 7, at office of H. P. Miller, No. 20 South Walnut St., Seymour.

Precinct No. 8, at Residence of Louis Auffenberg, No. 607 West Brown St., Seymour.

Precinct No. 9, at Residence of Wm. Railing, No. 324 West Second St., Seymour.

Precinct No. 10, at Office of Jas. A. Willey Livery Barn, West Third St., Seymour.

Driftwood Township:

North precinct at Vallonia School House.

South precinct at residence of Sherman Sneed.

Grassy Fork Township:

East Precinct at Dr. Herrod's office, Tampico, Ind.

West precinct at Barber Shop, Tampico, Ind.

Brownstown Township:

Precinct No. 1, at Office Schneidler's Poultry House, Ewing, Ind.

Precinct No. 2, at West Room Mrs. Lizzie Lahrman's Residence, Ewing, Ind.

Precinct No. 3, at South Room Mrs. Geo. Hamilton's Business Block, Brownstown.

Precinct No. 4, at Brodhecker's Room on North Side Walnut St., Brownstown.

Precinct No. 5, at East Room Trueblood Hotel, Ewing.

Washington Township:

Dudleytown precinct at Brethauer's Shoe Shop, Dudleytown.

Redding Township:

Rockford Precinct at Rockford School House.

Reddington Precinct at Glasson's Store, Reddington.

Vernon Township:

Crothersville Precinct at Silence Barber Shop, Crothersville.

Bethany Precinct at Greger's Store Room, Crothersville.

Uniontown Precinct at Uniontown School House, Uniontown.

Hamilton Township:

Cortland Precinct, at Cortland School House, Cortland.

Surprise Precinct at Surprise School House, Surprise.

Carr Township:

Medora Precinct, at Medora.

Sparksville Precinct at Sparksville, Owen Township.

East Precinct, at Residence of J. E. Tanner, East Side Sugar St., Clearspring.

West Precinct, at Residence of Geo. W. Hanner, West Side Sugar St., Clearspring.

Salt Creek Township:

Freetown Precinct, at Freetown School House, Freetown.

Houston Precinct, at Houston School House, Houston.

Maumee Precinct, at Henry Lutes' Store Room, Maumee.

The statute provides that:

"Every voter of the precinct is required to register at a session of the board."

If he fails to register at its September or October session he will have no right to vote at the November election.

This 24th day of August, 1912.

H. W. WACKER,
Auditor Jackson County.

Auto passenger service. Phone 262. Joseph Ackerman. j31dtf

Get your Ice Cream at Sweany's stand. m3dtf

Phone 621 for Ice. John J. Cobb.

Home Course

In

Road Making

IV.—State Aid In Road Improvement.

By LOGAN WALLER PAGE,
Director Office of Public Roads,
United States Department
of Agriculture.

Copyright by American Press Association, 1912.

The state highway engineer should be empowered to appoint all of his assistants after proper examination and with the advice and consent of the commission, to receive all bids and to award contracts, to supervise the work of construction and maintenance, and in fact, he should be given full authority in all executive work of the department. The state highway engineer should prepare a map of such of the main highways of the state as should most properly constitute a system of state or trunk line roads to be improved either in part or wholly by the state. State road improvement should be carried forward with the ultimate idea of developing a continuous system of trunk lines running throughout the state and connecting, if possible, with similar trunk line roads in adjacent states and with the necessary lateral roads in each county.

The state highway engineer should be given authority to call on county or township road officials for information concerning the roads under their supervision, and it should be made mandatory on such officials to furnish such information upon request. This is very desirable, as it is necessary for the state highway department to keep posted as to conditions existing in different counties.

In most of the state aid laws the initiative in obtaining state aid rests with the county or township authorities. This is a wise provision, because, in the first place, the local authorities are in better position to know what roads it will be to the greatest advantage of the county or township to improve, and, in the second place, they are best able to determine the extent of the county's ability to share in the expense of such an improvement. Another consideration of great importance in this connection is that if the initiative were to rest entirely with the state there would be a certainty of conflict of authority between the state and the counties, resulting in the ultimate failure of the state aid plan.

The only case in which the roads can be built by the state without the full and hearty co-operation of the counties or townships is where the state pays the entire cost of building and maintaining the roads. Most of the laws provide that state aid shall not be granted until the application of the local authorities has been approved by the state engineer, which enables the engineer to exercise a sort of supervisory power over the selection of the roads to be improved, to the end that the various roads throughout the state shall conform to a general system.

All surveys, plans, specifications and estimates for state roads and bridges should be made by the state highway engineer's office, thus insuring uniformity and a high degree of excellence. All improvements to cost over, say, \$2,000 should be let to contract, as it has been found that this means economy both in time and money and with proper supervision will usually give better results than could be obtained otherwise.

Some of the states provide that the whole cost shall be paid in the first instance by the state, the counties or townships being required to reimburse the state for their share at a fixed time after the road is improved.

Bridges and culverts should be considered as a part of the road and the state should aid in their construction within proper limitations in the same manner as for the road itself. When the work is let to contract the contractor must of necessity advance money in the performance of his contract and is therefore entitled to receive partial payments thereon as the same progresses, but not over 85 per cent of the contract price of the work should be paid in advance of its full completion and acceptance.

The state highway engineer should be required to keep all roads built by the aid of the state in proper repair, the total cost of such repairs to be paid by the state, the counties and townships reimbursing the state in the same manner as for the construction of the road. The reason for this is that road maintenance is of as great or even greater

importance than road construction, and the best roads if neglected soon go to ruin.

It is utterly useless to establish a state highway system without at the same time providing an adequate source of revenue. Unless there is a surplus in the treasury for this purpose a special tax should be levied or a state bond issue should be authorized. On the theory that automobiles are destructive to improved roads most of the state aid laws provide that the proceeds of automobile licenses over and above the expenses connected with issuing such licenses be applied to the state highway fund and used for the purpose of constructing and maintaining the roads.

Specific Blood Poison

Specific Blood Poisca is the most insidious of all diseases. It begins usually by a tiny sore which is the only outward evidence of its presence. But down in the blood the treacherous poison is at work and in a short time its chain of symptoms begin to crop out. The mouth and throat ulcerate, skin eruptions break out, sores and ulcers appear on the body, the glands in the groin swell, and sometimes the hair comes out. Mineral medicines cannot cure Specific Blood Poison; they only shut the disease up in the system to smolder and await an opportunity of breaking out afresh. The only possible way to cure the disease is to remove the germs from the body. S. S. S. goes into the circulation and removes the clots of the infectious virus, tones up the stomach, bowels, kidneys and all parts of the system, and thus makes a perfect and lasting cure. S. S. S. is made entirely of roots, herbs and berries. It does not contain a particle of mineral or other harmful drug. Thousands have cured themselves of Specific Blood Poison by the use of S.S.S. It will cure you if you will give it a trial. Special Home Treatment book and any medical advice free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**\$100 A Week
Buys This Fine
"South Bend"**



YOU can get
this fine ruby and
sapphire jeweled and
adjusted bridge mo-
del South Bend Watch on terms that will not in-
convenience you in the least.

By our Profit-Sharing Plan you join with twenty-four others in buying a watch—

And by thus pooling your purchases, we are enabled to give you this high grade watch on terms of \$1.00 per week, at a price *way below* the regular installment plan price.

In addition we will give absolutely free of charge as a Profit-sharing Bonus a diamond ring valued at \$25.00.

This ring is given without cost to one person in each twenty-five com-
bining purchases on our plan.

There is absolutely no excuse for any man or woman doing without a good watch, one that will last them the rest of their life, when it can be obtained on such reasonable terms.

You really can't appreciate this offer until you have learned more of our plan. Come in and let us explain it further.

**T. M. Jackson
Jeweler**

THE BEST

Quality is what you always get here, no matter in what department you make your purchase and a comparison of our prices will convince you they are lower than our competitors ask. Just compare these prices with what you will have to pay elsewhere for the same quality:

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----------|
| 2-10c boxes Post Toasties..... | 15c |
| 2-15c Puff Rice..... | 25c |
| 35c Broom for..... | 25c |
| 30c Broom for..... | 20c |
| 10c package Corn Starch for..... | 5c |
| Dry Onions per lb..... | 2½c |
| Pickled Pork, per lb..... | 10c |
| Pure Hog Lard per lb..... | 14c |
| 10c bottle Lemon Extract..... | 2 for 15c |
| 10c bottle Vanilla Extract..... | 2 for 15c |
| Home Grown Potatoes per pk..... | 20c |
| Extra fine Water Melons..... | 5 and 10c |

**Ray R. Keach's
Country Store**

East Second Street

FALL SHOES

WE ARE now showing all of the newest ideas in Fall Footwear. We are the "REGAL" agents here—their Shoes are famous from coast to coast.

Large line of nobby English lasts for the Young Men \$3.50 and \$4.00

THE CLUB
MEN'S OUTFITTING STORE



PERSONAL.

Mrs. Walter Boswell and daughter accompanied her.

Joseph Stanfield spent Saturday evening at Columbus.

Frank Branaman was in Seymour today on business.

J. W. Rose of Louisville, spent Sunday here with friends.

C. D. Hardin spent Sunday with his parents in Columbus.

O. S. Brooke was here from Brownstown this morning.

Miss Pauline Schneider came up from Brownstown this morning.

Misses Nina and Bessie Patrick went to Brownstown this morning.

Dr. A. G. Osterman was in Medora this morning on professional business.

Thomas Plunkett of Columbus, was here a few hours Sunday evening.

Ralph and Russell Mitchell of Salem are here spending a week with relatives.

J. M. Baker returned home this morning from an extended visit in Aurora.

Miss Bertha Bridges returned home today from a visit over Sunday in Indianapolis.

Miss Edna Killey of Scottsburg, was here Sunday the guest of Miss Anna Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Disney and son John spent a few hours in Louisville Sunday evening.

Mrs. Clara Brock left today for her home in Loveland, O., after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roll Emery.

Mrs. Edward Massman and son Edward have gone to Mitchell to spend a week with relatives.

Mrs. Mary Thomas returned this morning from a visit with Oscar Allen and family in Brownstown.

Mrs. Grant Meyers returned to her home in Kirkland this morning after visiting relatives here for a week.

Oscar Stanfield and Miss Inez Mitchell attended the 101 Ranch show at Columbus Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leslie and Mrs. May Little attended the Wild West show at Columbus Saturday evening.

Miss Ethel Able of Cortland, was here this morning and went to Brownstown to attend the Teachers' Institute.

Mrs. M. C. Whitecomb and son, Stanton, of Cincinnati, have returned to their home after visiting Mrs. R. O. Mayes.

Miss Hattie Ebaugh who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Fleeharty, returned to her home in Crawfordsville this morning.

Rev. T. J. Legg, who is conducting a revival meeting at Tunnelton was here this morning on his way to Indianapolis on business.

Mrs. Roll Marley and daughter, Miss Josephine, returned to their home in Mitchell this morning after visiting Mrs. Charles Marley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Laufer of Louisville and Mrs. Robert Laufer and daughter of Covington, Ky. are the guests of Mrs. M. McLaughlin.

Misses Mary Hamilton and Elizabeth Grossman left this morning for Chicago, after visiting Mrs. Fred Mitchell here and relatives in Brownstown.

Rev. J. W. Wines, district superintendent of the Nazarene churches, was here Saturday evening and Sunday and preached at the Nazarene church.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Mitchell and Emmett Mitchell have returned to their home in Salem after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ray Keach and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mitchell.

Miss Maybelle Schmitt has returned home from a three months' visit in New Albany with her sister, Mrs. Nathan Anderson. Miss Ruth Johnson accompanied her home.

George Walker, E. M. Owens, Frank Everett and Fred McCullough of Scott county, were here this morning on their way to North Vernon to attend the Republican Judicial Convention.

Mrs. Theodore Ridlen and daughter, Miss Margaret Johnson, left Sunday for Indianapolis where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Travis Carter. They will also visit in Illinois before returning home.

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Earl, Frank and Paul Biddell and Miss Irma Biddell left this morning for a visit in Indianapolis and Anderson, before leaving for their home in Wheeling, W. Va. They have been the guests of A. F. Biddell and family and George Vehslage and family.

Dean Bottorff and family and Mr. and Mrs. Bonnell, of Columbus, were the guests of M. F. Bottorff and family Sunday. Miss Minta Summit accompanied them home and will remain for a week.

High Cost of Living in Madrid.

Living is costly in Madrid. Even a modest "apartment" costs \$750 a year. Servants, however, cost much less than in the United States.

Advertise in the Republican. It pays.

PEOPLE'S GROCERY

Means Dollars and Cents To You---Phone 170



DON'T BE RECKLESS

in the buying of coal, and don't leave everything to the honesty of the dealer. Investigate your weight and quality. See that both are just what you are paying for. We are selling the very highest grade in egg size soft coal at a far lower price than will presently rule.

Raymond City at \$4.00 a Ton.

Phone 4.

Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co
Exclusive Agents



This New Perfection Oil Stove will save you trouble and money. Your fuel bill will be cut one half.

Window Awnings. Repair Work All Kinds
W. A. Carter & Son
OPPOSITE INTERURBAN STATION

PREMIER BAND SOPRANO



TRY A BOX OF POLLY'S Pile Salve

It is not like the Pharisees Prayer, known for its much speaking, but more like the prayer of Publican—
FEW WORDS BUT MIGHTY!
Sold by A. J. PELLENS

OSTEOPATHY

Is Nature's way to bring comfort, add health, prolong life. It helps all, cures many, injures none. Both lady and gentleman Osteopaths at 14 West Second St., Seymour. Office phone, 557; Residence, 305.

SPAUHURST OSTEOPATHS,
Trained under the Founder at Kirksville, Mo.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour, Indiana, and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

LADIES

Miss Pearl Ash.
Mrs. J. B. Delaney.
Miss Nellie Deupne (2)
Mrs. W. C. Whitmars.

MEN

Mr. Mack Burdin.
Mr. Charles Callaway.
Mr. J. C. Clarke.
Mr. Clyde T. James.
Mr. Bill Leantblane.
Mr. Harry Silver.
August 26, 1912.
EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

Mrs. Mary Devereaux returned home this morning from a few days' visit in Brownstown.



Corrugated Can
CALL AND SEE THEM AT

Kessler Hardware Company



IF TREES GREW SQUARE

It would save us lots of trouble in our mill. But you can't get a square lumber deal than we give you. We don't care to do a big business—we prefer to do a good business, to satisfy every customer in every detail. You always get full lumber value here.

SEYMORE PLANING MILL CO.
419 S. Chestnut St.

PREScriptions

Are given special attention here. We always have a fresh supply of Drugs.

Geo. F. Meyer
Phone 247. 116 S. Chestnut St.

SHIRT SALE

All of the New Season's Patterns, with and Without Cuffs, the Biggest Bargains Ever Offered in Shirts, Regular \$1.00 and \$1.50 Values,

69 Cents

Thomas Clothing Co.



CHAS. E. GILLESPIE, M. D.
Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.
Andrews Bldg. Phone 245. Seymour, Ind.

Dr. E. D. WRIGHT
Over Laupus Jewelry Store
PHONES: Office 184
Residence 677

Phone 715. Office Hours: 8-12 a. m.; 1-5; 7-8 p. m.

DR. G. W. FARVER
Practice Limited to DISEASES of the EYE and FITTING GLASSES
With STRATTON, The Jeweler, Seymour, Ind.



WEDDING PRESENTS OF SILVER WARE

Best of the many variations, the variations are in our stock but we carry only one kind, that of the highest quality. It shows for itself that it is not the cheap premium or mail order quality.

It's wear will prove it.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler
CHESTNUT STREET.

FINE GRAPES.

John Rigle presented the Republic with some very fine Catawba grapes which he grew at his home. They were of excellent flavor.

Dean Bottorff and family and Mr. and Mrs. Bonnell, of Columbus, were the guests of M. F. Bottorff and family Sunday. Miss Minta Summit accompanied them home and will remain for a week.

Advertise in the Republican. It pays.

LOOK ME OVER CAREFULLY,
AND TELL ME WILL I DO?

GUS EDWARDS latest song success the big hit of JARDIN DE PARIS
ZIEGFELD REVUE FOLLIES 1910

The New York Theatre Roof, New York

Lyric by WILL D. COBB

Music by GUS EDWARDS

1. When Nan - cy Brown, left our old town, We..... girls did - n't think her so
2. I've heard it said, the stage door led To..... for - tune for girls who were

pret - ty, And that Par - a - graph, hand - ed me — a laugh, A -
thrift - ty, So I sneaked in first, when the "Follies" re - hearsed, And

bout her big hit in the cit - ty. Now if she could "get by," Why the
Zieg - feld picked me out of the fif - ty. So if you should be here, Oh, you

doost should - n't I? Of course if there is an - y doubt..... Take your
San - ta Claus dear, Who gives all those "show shops" a - way..... With some

poco rit.

Copyright, MCMX, by GUS EDWARDS, Incorporated, 1531 Broadway, New York
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Used by permission, MURRAY MUSIC Co., New York

No. 241.

Look Me Over Carefully

No. 241.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

MARTIAL MORTALS.

The human race is brave. The fact is proved by the other fact that it continues to live. Occasionally a tired, sick hearted member of the race throws up his hands and surrenders, but he is the exception.

Humanity is brave.

Daily do men and women face dangers that might daunt the intrepid gods. Think you because they go about with smiling faces they face no foes?

Here is a strong soul fighting to keep in subjection his lower nature. He fights a deadly duel every day. He is a brave man, as brave as ever couched a lance in rest against a foe.

And here is one who fights the wild beasts in the arena of business competition and keeps the whiteness of his soul.

And here is one who struggles with the thorn in his flesh and smiles.

Humanity is brave.

This woman faces poverty and humiliations. And this one undergoes pain or strain upon her sympathy. An archangel might well shudder to undertake the whole gamut of suffering that comes with everyday wifehood and motherhood. And there is no shrinking, no shirking of the duty!

Humanity is brave.

Womanhood suffers and dies and gives no sign. Womanhood lives and smiles in the front of fate.

Humanity is brave.

In this arduous life of ours the real men and women of the race sleep each night as the soldier sleeps—on the battlefield. And reveille wakes each mortal mortal to daily battle—some to fight the good fight with willing hands and some with brains and some with hearts.

Humanity is brave.

Look about you. See the battlefield. Some are fighting with broken swords. Yes; humanity is brave.

But it needs daily to repeat the prayer of Robert Louis Stevenson:

"The day returns and brings us the round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man; help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces. Let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting place weary and content and undishonored and grant us in the end the spirit of sleep. Amen."

REAPING BENEFIT

From the Experience of Seymour People.

We are fortunate indeed to be able to profit by the experience of our neighbors. The public utterances of Seymour residents on the following subject will interest and benefit many of our readers. Read this statement. No better proof can be had.

Mrs. L. Sage, 319 W. Tipton St., Seymour, Ind., says: "I know that Doan's Kidney Pills are thoroughly reliable and can recommend them. I took this remedy a year ago when my back was so painful and lame that I could not stoop. My kidneys were weak and I was languid and nervous. My head often ached so badly that I thought it would split. Doan's Kidney Pills removed all the pains and aches and made my kidneys normal.

I have told many other people about my experience and it gives me pleasure to do so. Other members of my family have taken Daon's Kidney Pills and in each case benefit has been received."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Fifty Years Ago Today.

Aug. 26.

Speed trial of England's second ironclad, the Black Prince; draft, 26 feet 10 inches; speed average, 12,200 knots.

New census of San Francisco recorded a population of 90,000 as against 83,000 in 1861.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

Gladstone's motion favoring the Irish league was lost in parliament by a vote of 272 to 194.

He Won't Limp Now.

No more limping for Tom Moore of Cochran, Ga. "I had a bad sore on my instep that nothing seemed to help till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve," he writes, "but this wonderful healer soon cured me." Heals old, running sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, bruises, eczema or piles. Try it. Only 25 cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Old papers, good for a score of uses about the house, for sale cheap, at the Republican office. d&w-tf

Practical Fashions

INFANT'S ONE-PIECE SKIRT.



This pattern provides for a one-piece skirt, band and drawers for an infant. The shirt can be made with or without sleeves, and the entire outfit is very easily fashioned. Many mothers prefer to make their babies' under garments, and for such this outfit cannot fail to appeal.

Pattern (5889) is cut in one size, and requires for shirt $\frac{1}{4}$ of a yard of 25 inch or wider material and $2\frac{1}{2}$ yards of ribbon to bind; for band $\frac{1}{4}$ of a yard of 36 inch goods and $4\frac{1}{2}$ yards of ribbon to bind and for drawers, $\frac{1}{4}$ of a yard of 36 inch material.

To purchase this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO. 5889. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

Blamed a Good Worker.

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25 cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Ambiguous.

He—I'm going to kiss you when I go. She—Leave the house at once! Exchange.

We do "Printing that Please."

Remarkable Sworn Statement of a New Brunswick Druggist.

Have sold your Swamp-Root for twenty-eight years and have known its valuable curative properties for the past twenty years. For kidney, liver and bladder troubles, I have never known a single case where it has failed to relieve and cure. Right in my own household Swamp-Root cured my wife of catarrh of the bladder, while it cured me of liver and bladder troubles.

Numerous cases have come under my personal observation, which has made me very enthusiastic about recommending Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to anyone suffering from kidney, liver and bladder troubles, and I have the greatest confidence in its merits. Have never heard any customers who have given Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root a trial speak of it in the highest terms. Yours respectfully,

JOS. F. BRADLEY, Druggist,
172 Hamilton St., New Brunswick,
N. J.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of July, A. D., 1909.

JAS. H. VAN CLEEF, Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Sent to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Seymour Daily Republican. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

Fifty Years Ago Sunday.

Aug. 25.

"Stonewall" Jackson's column captured Manassas Junction, in rear of General Pope's army, and destroyed all the food supply of the Federal troops. Confederates made a feeble attempt to recapture Fort Donelson, Tenn., and were repulsed by the garrison.

Twenty-five Years Ago Sunday

Virchow, the noted German scientist, pronounced the disease of the throat which affected the crown prince a "warty growth" without cancerous tendency.

Gladstone offered a resolution in the British parliament that that body request the queen to suspend the proclamation of the Irish league.

Ambiguous.

He—I'm going to kiss you when I go. She—Leave the house at once! Exchange.

We do "Printing that Please."

The Old-Timer Complains.

"There ain't no days like the old days."

"How now?"

"These modern pitchers are too fragile to play ball."

"What of the old days?"

"A team never had more than two pitchers then. The day a pitcher wasn't on the slab he usually played in the field, or maybe on a base. But in these days! Shucks!"

"What of these days?"

"Why, a pitcher has to eat his soup with a teaspoon. Lifting a bigger spoon might damage his valuable wing."

In 1916.

"But you can't vote for that woman. Remember that you have been sent here with instructions to vote for Mrs. Pollington first, last and all the time. You are in honor bound to obey those instructions."

"Fly on your old instructions," replied the lady delegate. "I wouldn't vote for Mrs. Pollington even if there were no other women in the world to vote for. She's gone and had her hat trimmed just like mine."

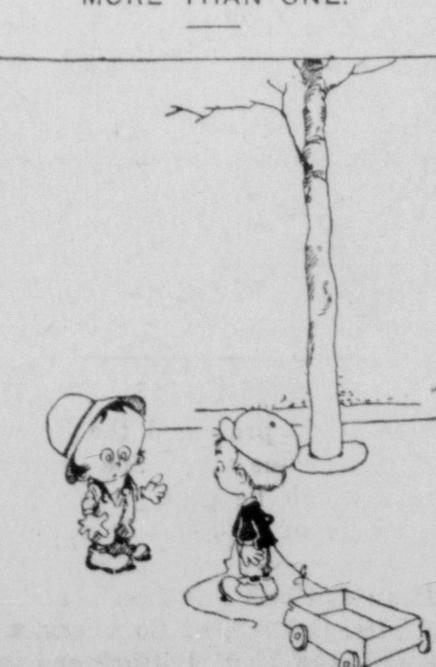
Has Many Stories.

"Yes," said the visitor from Pumpkinsville, "you have some pretty tall structures here, but our town erected a building with more than a thousand stories last summer, and—"

"A building of more than a thousand stories!" echoed his friend. "What brand do you smoke?"

"It's a fact," rejoined the Pumpkinsville native. "I was referring to our new library."

MORE THAN ONE.



"Ma said de stork come to your house last night!"

"Stork! Why, dere must've been a flock of 'em."

"Yes."

"Umph! That judge could deny himself anything."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease.

Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription.

It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, price 75¢.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Memory.

We knew an advertising man—
"Twas in our early youth—
Whom none could coax, by any plan,
To juggle with the truth.

The Real Reason.

"Why," asked the hen, of her intimate friend, the house cat, who was, so to speak, in the confidence of the humans, "do you suppose I am getting so much praise as a great institution?"

"Hmm!" purred the cat. "That is merely to egg you on."

Self-Sacrifice.

"I see where a judge refused to allow an actress to wear tights in court, for the purpose of proving that her figure was not imitation."

"He refused, you say?"

"Yes."

"Umph! That judge could deny himself anything."

Shocking Sounds

in the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warn of the coming peril. Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the Kidneys need attention if you would escape those dangerous maladies, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "My son received great benefit from their use for kidney and bladder trouble," writes Peter Bondy, South Rockwood, Mich. "It certainly is a great kidney medicine." Try it. 50-cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Advertise in the Republican. It pays.

MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 1912.

Rich Men's Children

By Geraldine Bonner

Author of "The Pioneer" "Tomorrows Tangle," etc.

Illustrations by Dom. J. Lavin

Copyright 1900 by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XX.

The Actor's Story.

The afternoon of the next day Dominick came home earlier than usual. His New York friend, who was en route to Japan, had but a couple of days in San Francisco, and again claimed his company for dinner. The theater was to follow and Dominick had come home to change his clothes, and incidentally either to see Berny and explain his absence or to leave a message for her with the Chinaman.

He felt rather guilty where she was concerned. He had seen nothing of her for two days. The only time they met was in the evening after business hours, the only meal they took together was dinner. With every spark of affection dead between them, their married life the hollowest sham, she had so long and so sternly trained him to be considerate of her and keep her on his mind, that he still instinctively followed the acquired habit of thinking of her comfort and arranging for it. He knew she would be annoyed at the two lonely dinners, and hoped to see her before he left and suggest to her that she telephone for one of her sisters to join her.

The flat was very quiet when he entered, and after looking into one or two rooms for her he called the Chinaman, who said Mrs. Ryan had gone out early in the afternoon, leaving no message except that she would be home to dinner. Dominick nodded a dismissal and walked into the den. He carried the evening papers in his hand, and looking at the clock he saw that he had an hour before it would be necessary for him to dress and leave the house. Berny would undoubtedly be home before then; she was rarely out after six. Meantime, the thought that she was not in and that he could read the papers in unmolested, uninterrupted silence caused a slight sense of relief to lighten the weight that was now always with him.

He had hardly opened the first sheet when a ring at the bell dispelled his hopes. It was one of his wife's habits never to carry a latch-key, which she looked upon as a symbol of that bourgeois, middle-class helpfulness that she had shaken off with her other working-girl manners and customs. Dominick dropped the paper, waiting for her entrance, and framing the words with which he would acquaint her with the fact that he was to be absent again. Instead, however, of the rustle of feminine skirts, he heard the Chinaman's padding steps, and the servant entered and presented him with a card. Traced on it in a sprawling handwriting was the name "James Defay Buford." Dominick remembered his invitation to the man to call, and realized that this probably was the only time that the actor could conveniently do so. There was an hour yet before dinner would be served, and turning to the servant Dominick told him to show the gentleman up.

A moment later, Buford entered, smiling, almost patronizingly urbane and benign. He was dressed with a rich and careful elegance which gave him a somewhat dandified air. After bestowing upon Dominick greetings that sounded as unctuous as a benediction he took his seat at the end of the cozy corner facing the door which led into the hall. From here he looked at the young man with a close, attentive scrutiny, very friendly and yet holding, under its enfolding blandness, something of absence, of inattention, as though his mind were not in the intimate customary connection with the words that issued from his lips. This suggestion of absence deepened, showed more plainly in an eye that wandered to the door, or as Dominick spoke, fell to the carpet and remained there, hidden by a down-drawn bush of eyebrow. Dominick was in the middle of a query as to the continued success of the "Klondike Monologue" when the actor raised his head and said politely, but with a politeness that contained a note of haste and eagerness beneath it:

"Is Madame at home?"

"No, she's not at home," said Madame's husband. "But she may be in any moment now. She generally goes out for the afternoon and gets back about this time."

"Perhaps you can tell me," said Buford, looking sideways at his gloves and cane as they lay on the end of the divan, "who—you'll pardon my seeming curiosity, but I'll explain it presently—who was the lady that came in here last night at about half past seven?"

He looked up and Dominick was suddenly aware that his face was charged with the thrust, the most vital interest. Thrust forward, it showed a hungriest of anticipation that was almost passionate. The young man was not only surprised at the expression but at the question.

"I haven't an idea," he said. "I wasn't at home to dinner last night, and didn't get in till late. Why do

you want to know?"

"For many reasons, or for one, perhaps—for one exceedingly important reason."

He paused, his eyes again turned slantly on the stick and gloves, his lips tight-pressed, one against the other.

"How did you know any woman came in here last night at that hour? Did you come up to call?" asked Dominick.

"No—no—" the other spoke with quick impatience evidently from the surface of his mind, "no, it was—at first, anyway—purely accidental. I saw the woman—and—and—afterward I saw her enter here. Mr. Ryan," he said suddenly, looking at his vis-a-vis with piercing directness and speaking with an intensity of urgency that was almost a command, "can you give me half an hour of your time and your full attention? I want to speak to you of a matter, that to me, at least, is of great—the greatest—importance. You can help me; at least you can, I hope, throw some light on what is a dark subject. Have I your permission to talk freely to you, freely and at length?"

Dominick, who was beginning to feel as if he were in a play, was exceedingly surprised and intrigued, nodded:

"California?" interrupted Dominick. "Did she come from California?"

"From here—from San Francisco. She was a native daughter of the state and the town. I was interested in California myself at that time, though I'd never seen it, and we'd talk of that and other things till, bit by bit, we drifted nearer and nearer together and the day came when we were engaged. I thought that was the happiest day of my life, and it would have been if she'd stayed true to her promises."

The clock struck the single silvery note of the half-hour and Dominick heard it. He was interested in the story, but he had only another half-hour to give, and said as Buford paused:

"Go on. It's very interesting. Don't stop."

"She—er—she died?"

"No," said the other, "she did not die. I lost her in a way that I think was more painful than death. She left me, voluntarily, of her own free will."

"Oh, of course," said the young man hastily. "I remember perfectly, one day by the sitting-room fire, I remember it all as clearly as possible now."

"That was the time—the only time I mentioned the subject to you. On another occasion I spoke to that lovely and agreeable young lady, Miss Cannon, on the matter, and told her more fully of my domestic sorrows. But I don't know, but she'd only marry me if I'd solemnly promise to keep the matter secret. I'd have promised her anything. She'd out and out bewitched me."

"So we were married and went to housekeeping in a little flat in a suburb. We had our mail sent to our old address at Mrs. Heeney's. She was in the secret, the only person who was. We had to let her know because of the letters, and inquiries that might have been made for us from time to time. We were married in the winter, and that winter was the happiest time of my life. I'll never forget it. That little flat, and that little black-eyed woman—they were just Paradise and the angel in it for me. Not but what she had her faults; she was hot-tempered, quick to flare up, and sharp with her tongue. But I never cared—just let her sputter and fizz till she'd worked it all off and then I'd take things up where they were before the eruption began. It was a happy time—a man in love and a woman that keeps him loving—you can't beat it this side of Heaven."

Dominick made no answer. The actor for a moment was silent and then with a sigh went on.

"I suppose it was too good to last."

Anyway, it ended. We'd lived that way for six months when in the beginning of June the Dramatic School failed and I lost my job. It came on us with almost no warning, and it sort of knocked us out for a bit. I wasn't as upset by it as Mrs. Carter was, but she—"

"Who's Mrs. Carter?" said Dominick.

"My wife. That's my name, Junius Carter. Of course the name I use on the stage is not my own. I took that in the Klondike, made it up from my mother's and the name of a pard I had who died. Well, as I was saying, Mrs. Carter took it hard. She couldn't seem to get reconciled to it. I tried to brace her up and told her it would only be temporary, and I'd get another place soon, but she was terribly upset. We'd lived well, not saved a cent, furnished the flat nicely and kept a servant. There was nothing to it but to live on what she made. It was hard on her, but I've often thought she might have been easier on me. I didn't want to be idle or eat the bread she paid for, Lord knows! I tried hard enough to get work. I tramped those streets in sun and rain till the shoes were falling off my feet. But the times were hard, money was tight, and good jobs were not to be had for the asking. One of the worst features of the case was that I hadn't any regular line of work or profession. The kind of thing I'd been doing don't fit a man for any kind of job. If I couldn't do my own kind of stunt I'd have to be just a general handy-man or stevedore, and I'm not what you'd call rugged."

"It was an awful summer! The heat was fierce. Our little flat was like an oven and, after my long day's

tramp after work, I used to go home just dead beat and lie on the lounge and not say a word. My wife was worn out. She wasn't accustomed to warm weather, and that and the worry and the hard work sort of wore on her, and these were evenings when she'd slash round so with her tongue that I'd get up, half dead as I was, and go out and sit on the door-step till she'd gone to bed. I'm not blaming her. She had enough to try her. Working at her machine all day in that weather would wear anybody's temper to a frazzle. But she said some things to me that bit pretty deep. It seemed impossible it could be the same woman I'd got to know so well at Mrs. Heeney's. We were both just abc t used up, thin as fiddle-strings, and like fiddle-strings ready to snap at a touch. Seems queer to think that thirty-five dollars a week could make such a difference! With it we were in Paradise; without it we were as near the other place as people can get, I guess."

"Well, it was too much for her. She was one of those women who can't stand hardships and she couldn't make out in the position she was in. Love wasn't enough for her, there had to be luxury and comfort, too. One day I came home and she was gone. No," in answer to a look of inquiry on Dominick's face, "there was no other man. She wasn't that kind, always as straight as a string. No, she just couldn't stand the grind any longer. She left letter in which she said some pretty hard things to me, but I've tried to forget and not bear malice. It was a woman half crazy with heat and nerves and overwork that wrote them. The gist of it was that she'd gone back to California, to her sisters who lived there, and she was not coming back. She didn't like it—marriage, or me, or Chicago. She was just going to throw the whole business overboard. She told me if I followed her, or tried to hold her, she'd disappear, hinted that she'd kill herself. That was enough for me. God knows if she didn't want me I wasn't going to force myself upon her. And, anyway, she knew fast enough I

"It's certainly a remarkable coincidence," he went on, "that she should have come to this flat, one of the few places in the city where you know the people. If she'd gone to any of the others—"

"A ring at the bell stopped him. "There!" he said, "that's Mrs. Ryan. Now we'll hear who it was."

For a moment they both sat silent, listening, the actor with his face looking sharp and pale in the suspense of the moment, the muscles of his lean cheeks working. The rustle of Berny's dress sounded from the stairway and grew in volume as she slowly ascended. The two men rose to their feet.

"Come in the den for a moment, Berny," Dominick called. "There's a gentleman here who wants to see you."

The rustle advanced up the hall, and the portiere was drawn back. Bernice, brilliantly dressed, a mauve orchid pinned on her bosom, stood in the aperture, smiling.

Buford's back was against the light, and, for the first moment she only saw him as a tall masculine outline and her smile was frank and natural. But he saw her plain as a picture and before Dominick could frame the words of introduction, started forward, crying:

"Bernice Iverson!"

She drew back as if struck and made a movement to drag the portiere over her. Her face went white to the lips, the patches of rouge standing out on her cheeks like rose-leaves pasted on the sickly skin.

"Who—who's that?" she stammered, turning a wild eye on Dominick.

"Mr. Ryan," the actor cried, beside himself with excitement, "this is my wife! This is the woman I've been talking of! Bernice, don't you know me? Junius Carter?"

"He's crazy," she faltered, her lips so loose and tremulous they could hardly form the words. "I never saw him before. I don't know what he's talking about. Who's Junius Carter?"

"This is my wife, Mr. Buford," said Dominick, who had been staring from one to the other in blank astonishment. "We've been married nearly three years. I don't understand—"

"It's Bernice Iverson, the girl I married in Chicago, that I've been telling you about, that I saw last night at the Mexican restaurant. Why, she can't deny it. She can't look at me and say she doesn't know me—Junius Carter, the man she married in the Methodist chapel, seven years ago, in Chicago. Bernice—"

He approached her and she shrank back.

"Keep away from me," she cried hoarsely, stretching out a trembling hand. "I don't know what you're talking about. You're crazy. Junius Carter's dead—" then suddenly turning on Dominick with a blazing look of fury—"It's you that have done this! It's you, you snake! I'll be even with you yet!"

She tore herself out of the folds of the portiere which she had clutched to her and rushed into the hall and into her own room. The banging of the door behind her shook the house.

The two men stood as she had left them, staring at each other, not knowing what to say, speechless and agast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"I saw my wife," he said solemnly, "last night at Deedda's restaurant. It was entirely by accident. I liked the Mexican cooking and had been more than once to that place. Last night I was about to enter the back part of the restaurant when I saw her sitting there alone in the corner. For a moment I could not believe my eyes. I got behind a lace curtain and watched her. She was changed, but it was she. I heard her speak to the waiter and if I'd never seen her face I'd have known the voice among a thousand. She'd grown stouter and I think even prettier, and she looked as if she were prosperous. She was well dressed and her hands were covered with rings. When she went out I followed her and she came straight here from the restaurant and rang the bell and came in."

"Are you sure she didn't go into one of the other flats? There are four in the building."

"No, she came in here. I compared the number on the transom with the address you'd given me on the card!"

"What an extraordinary thing!" said Dominick. "It's evidently some one my wife knows who came to see her that evening, probably to keep her company while I was out. But I can't think who it could be."

He tried to run over in his mind which one of Berny's acquaintances the description might fit and could think of no one. Probably it was some friend of her working-girl days, who had dropped out of her life and now, guided by fate, had unexpectedly reappeared.

"It's certainly a remarkable coincidence," he went on, "that she should have come to this flat, one of the few places in the city where you know the people. If she'd gone to any of the others—"

A ring at the bell stopped him.

"There!" he said, "that's Mrs. Ryan. Now we'll hear who it was."

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"Come in the den for a moment, Berny," Dominick called. "There's a gentleman here who wants to see you."

The rustle advanced up the hall, and the portiere was drawn back. Bernice, brilliantly dressed, a mauve orchid pinned on her bosom, stood in the aperture, smiling.

Buford's back was against the light, and, for the first moment she only saw him as a tall masculine outline and her smile was frank and natural. But he saw her plain as a picture and before Dominick could frame the words of introduction, started forward, crying:

"Bernice Iverson!"

She drew back as if struck and made a movement to drag the portiere over her. Her face went white to the lips, the patches of rouge standing out on her cheeks like rose-leaves pasted on the sickly skin.

"Who—who's that?" she stammered, turning a wild eye on Dominick.

"Mr. Ryan," the actor cried, beside himself with excitement, "this is my wife! This is the woman I've been talking of! Bernice, don't you know me? Junius Carter?"

"He's crazy," she faltered, her lips so loose and tremulous they could hardly form the words. "I never saw him before. I don't know what he's talking about. Who's Junius Carter?"

"This is my wife, Mr. Buford," said Dominick, who had been staring from one to the other in blank astonishment. "We've been married nearly three years. I don't understand—"

"It's Bernice Iverson, the girl I married in Chicago, that I've been telling you about, that I saw last night at the Mexican restaurant. Why, she can't deny it. She can't look at me and say she doesn't know me—Junius Carter, the man she married in the Methodist chapel, seven years ago, in Chicago. Bernice—"

He approached her and she shrank back.

"Keep away from me," she cried hoarsely, stretching out a trembling hand. "I don't know what you're talking about. You're crazy. Junius Carter's dead—" then suddenly turning on Dominick with a blazing look of fury—"It's you that have done this! It's you, you snake! I'll be even with you yet!"

She tore herself out of the folds of the portiere which she had clutched to her and rushed into the hall and into her own room. The banging of the door behind her shook the house.

The two men stood as she had left them, staring at each other, not knowing what to say, speechless and agast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Almost Lost His Life

S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me."

Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

S. L. CHERRY, G. A., Seymour, Ind.

J. T. AVERITT, G. P. A., Grand Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.

Pension Vouchers Filled Out.

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.

The Best Ever

We have had many a successful sale, but our sale just past has been the "best ever" and we thank our customers for their generous patronage. In order to cap the climax, we have decided to sacrifice the remainder of our Men's, Ladies' and Children's Oxfords at a 20 per cent. reduction on the sale price, which means—a former \$1.50 Oxford, which was sold during the sale at \$1.00, with the extra 20 per cent. reduction will sell at 80c. This method will enable you to get a pair of Oxfords for almost one-half the original selling price. This opportunity of saving money is one of a life time. DO NOT MISS IT.

Dehler's Stores

Five Widely-Different
easy-selling Magazines
want a representative
to cover local territory

There is big money for the right person. Man or woman, young or old, if you want work for one hour or 8 hours a day, write at once to

THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO.
Butterick Bldg., New York

NEWSY PARAGRAFS.

A son was born Sunday evening, Aug. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kittenhouse.

Mrs. Emma O'Brien will sell her household goods this week, preparatory to moving to California.

Louise, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Saltmarsh, has been quite sick with malaria fever at the home of S. V. Harding, where they are visiting.

Charles A. Williamson has been sent here from Beaver Dam, Ky., to relieve Charles Hazleip at the local recruiting station. Mr. Williamson's home is in Louisville and he has been in the United States Regular service for fifteen years.

Mrs. Ella Hassenzahl and son, Kenny, and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, left this morning for West Lafayette where they will reside. Mr. Hassenzahl will attend Purdue University and his sister will enter the Lafayette high school. They will probably return here as soon as they complete their college courses.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Graham were called to Scottsburg this morning on account of the critical illness of the latter's father, Thomas Hughbanks. He has been in a serious condition for some time. Mrs. Graham went on a early car and as soon as she reached Scottsburg she telephoned to her husband to come immediately.

Excursion Rates to Indian Springs

Dates of Sale:

AUGUST 31 AND SEPTEMBER 1.

Return Limit:

Seven days including date of sale.

Fare

One fare of the round trip plus 25¢ minimum 50¢, children one half the adult fare minimum 25¢. Fare from Seymour for round trip \$1.35.

Why not spend the week end or even week at these "Famous Springs" situated in the heart of "The Switzerland of Indiana." Numerous improvements have been made, hotel accommodations etc. are good. The price is within the reach of all, and the trip will do you good.

For further information call on local agents or write the undersigned.
S. L. Cherry, G. A., Seymour, Ind.

J. T. AVERITT, G. P. A.
Grand Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

STATE FAIR'S BANDS

GREAT NEW YORK ORGANIZATION
IN DAILY CONCERTS.

Two Eminent Soprano Singers and
Other Soloists Will Be Heard—
Four Bands Will Play
All Week.

Music will be one of the choicest popular attractions at the Indiana State Fair, which opens at Indianapolis on Labor Day, Sept. 2. Visitors to the exposition from Hoosier farms have always taken especial interest in the band concerts, and a new concert organization has not only been engaged for the coming fair, but an old favorite will be increased material in numerical strength. Soprano and instrumental soloists will be features in all of the concerts, which will be held morning, afternoon and night.

The stellar attraction in the way of concerts will be given by Patrick Conway and his band, of New York, an organization that has never played in Indiana. Conway is regarded as the successor of P. S. Gilmore, the pioneer band master of America, who won his reputation as a bandsman by gathering up the best talent of the country and developing them into a concert organization of highest merit. Conway's band is pre-eminently an organization of master musicians. It first came into national prominence at the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo. Since then the band has been heard for six years at Young's Pier, Atlantic City; five seasons at Willow Grove Park, Philadelphia; three seasons at Oakland, Cal.; six seasons at Riverview Park, Chicago. It will this year be heard at a number of state fairs, including Indiana, Iowa, New York, Texas and Louisiana.

Mr. Conway has promised to bring to the Indiana fair the greatest concert organization ever heard there. The soprano soloist will be Miss Josephine Dunfee, who has been soloist with the New York Symphony Orchestra, who has been popular as a soprano in music festivals in many cities, and has been on the stage with DeWolf Hopper in his light opera productions. The band and Miss Dunfee will be heard in the Coliseum each afternoon and evening of the fair, giving popular programs at each concert.

The Indianapolis Military Band, which has played at the Indiana fair for twenty years, began its career there with fifteen men and at the coming fair will have forty musicians. With this band for the first time will appear a soprano soloist—Miss Anna Woodward of Chicago, rated as the premier of all band soloists of the middle west. She has been a prominent factor in important musical events in a number of cities and has been heard in Indianapolis theaters, where she won much favor.

The Indianapolis Newsboys' Band will give morning and afternoon concerts and with the Mazepa and United Shows, which will make up the State Fair "midway," a large band will be heard.

The fair will be in full swing on Labor Day, with numerous special attractions. Tuesday will, as usual, be free for children and veterans of the war. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, always great days for crowds and special features at the exposition, will again be prolific in attractions.

The mile track at the fair grounds has been in constant use since early spring by horses in training there, and the course will be in fine condition for the fair races.

For further information call on local agents or write the undersigned.
S. L. Cherry, G. A., Seymour, Ind.

We do "Printing that Please."

The Great Appeal

By Rev. E. O. Sellers
Director of Evening Department of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT: "Come Unto Me."—Matthew 11:28



loving obedience. We do not come to a dogma, a creed, a church, but to a man; and more, to a God-man—one who knows—a loving, sympathizing Friend.

There is also a universal note in this appeal. Jesus is the only universal man to whom all men turn and in whom they find a mutual point of contact. Crushed beneath a load of despair men blindly seek oblivion. Heathenism offers a future of oblivion or else of voluptuous ease. Jesus says, "Come to Me and find rest." No paralysis of the soul but eternal activity and growth. The invitation is to all who fulfill the conditions, though all may not respond.

Yet this appeal is restricted to those that labor. All labor is profitable, but the talk of the lips tends to poverty. An idle man has more conceit than the combined reasons of seven men. Labor results not alone in profit, but in weariness. As a tired child at the close of day finds rest, comfort and counsel in its mother's arms, so we may find rest "in him."

Jesus saw that the root of unrest is mental, not physical. Attention is being called to the alarming increase of nervous disorders the cause of which we are told is not, in any large measure, physical one. A disordered brain is far worse than a diseased body.

There are two kinds of rest spoken of in this passage, rest found, and rest given. This is the rest given. The rest of faith (the gift of God), the knowledge of forgiveness, of assurance of our acceptance "in him." The labor of his disciples shall be heavy laden, bear much fruit, and with it we will "give you rest."

The appeal of Jesus is two-fold, service and instruction. We learn by doing, and logically his first appeal is a call to service, "take my yoke upon you." We are attached to a load with another, he bearing half. It is in this school of experience that we are to learn. Jesus sets no premium upon ignorance. He is the great exemplar of what a teacher ought to be and of how to teach. The following out of his command "to teach all nations" has been one of the distinguishing features of Christianity. "Learn of Me." The world has sat at his feet for nearly two thousand years and has yet to fathom the depths of his knowledge, to measure the breadth of his compassion and love, or to scale the heights of his idealism and his character.

The meekness of Jesus is not an anemic sentimentality. It does not lack virility. It is not a passionless emotionalism. He came to bring a sword and to set families at variance. He was lowly in his coming, and meek as he bore the oppression of his people Israel and the sins of the race, but he set into motion those forces that were stronger than all of the Caesars. True force is not blatant and self-assertive. Efficiency and effectiveness are in the electric wire, but who can see or hear that marvelous force? So Jesus was silent, but his meekness was that of the world's most mighty force.

"And ye shall find rest." This is rest found. The rest of satisfaction, of right relationship, of knowledge, and of fellowship. It goes on to the deeper experiences of communion. His yoke fits. There is no maladjustment. What though the body be tired? Our souls are at rest in him. What though the burdens be heavy? He is bearing and sharing it with us. This knowledge brings rest to the weary souls of men.

If we are to save the world for God it will not be by wealth, not by education, by ecclesiasticism, not by mere numbers of adherents to the church, not by philosophy or theology, but by preaching and living the Gospel of the Kingdom. Jesus knew the test of experience, comfort beneath the load. He knew the rest of harmonious relationships. At the carpenter's bench, as a teacher and a healer, and as a law-giver, he spoke from the standpoint of experience. Jesus knew that the busy occupied life is the safe life.

So it is that his appeal continues to challenge the world. "Hither to Me." Learn, serve, "for My yoke is easy and My burden is light." Love knows not the meaning of irksome service.

Everyone reads the Want Ads.

ELEVEN CLASSES HAVE BEEN ANNOUNCED FOR APPLE SHOW

Commission Prepares Divisions of Exhibits For Displays At Indianapolis in November.

Eleven classes have been announced by the Indiana apple show commission, which will have charge of the second annual Indiana apple show in November in the city. The classes and explanation of each have been announced by the commission as follows:

Class 1. Individual Orchard Exhibit—Any firm or individual owning bearing orchards in Indiana may enter such orchards in this contest. This display will include commercial varieties, fifty bushels or more, of not less than five varieties and not less than ten boxes of any one variety. All fruit must be exhibited in the standard apple box. This class is primarily for the large commercial orchardist, but is open to any persons who can fulfill the requirements of the rule.

Class 2. Public Instruction Exhibits—There are several state institutions in Indiana possessing fine orchards as well as numerous county and city farms with representative orchards. It is not fair for these farms spending state money to compete in the general classes, neither is it right to exclude these orchardists from exhibiting. Therefore, this special class has been created for this type of exhibitor. All fruit shown must have been grown in the institution orchard and must be exhibited in the standard apple box.

Class 3. Home Orchard Exhibits—Every farm should have its home orchard. This orchard should be designated to supply enough fruit for family use. The varieties should be such that their range of ripening would extend over the entire season. There are numerous such orchards in Indiana. No entry fees are charged in this class, and all persons who can qualify are asked to exhibit.

Class 4. Artistic Exhibits—In order to show what can be done with apples the management has decided to offer a handsome premium for the best artistic exhibit of the show. The fruit comprising the exhibit may or may not have been grown by the exhibitor, but must have been grown in Indiana. This opens this class to fruit dealers, growers, commission firms, private individuals or any person interested in apple culture. At past shows very attractive exhibits have been built from apples and apple products. Orchard scenes, horns of plenty, railroads trains, familiar landmarks, etc., have been used as suggestions. The object of this class is to furnish a means of advertisement for local fruit firms and to add to the attractiveness of the entire hall.

Class 5. Indiana Seedling Exhibits—Numerous standard apples have developed from unknown Indiana seedlings. Seedlings of merit should always be watched. It is the purpose of offering this class to gather together as many of the present Indiana seedlings as possible in an effort to determine whether or not any of them are worthy of further trial and propagation. Any number of entries may be made in this class by an exhibitor but only one series of awards will be made.

Class 6. Single Box Exhibits—In the single box class twenty-two of the leading commercial varieties of the state will be eligible for entry. Three prizes will be offered for each variety. Any or all of the varieties mentioned may be entered by each exhibitor.

Classes 7 and 8. Five and Twenty-Five Box Exhibits—The list of varieties for these classes have been further limited. The ten leading commercial varieties are eligible in these classes. These classes demand an entry of either five or twenty-five boxes of each variety shown. Here again either one or all of the varieties may be shown by each exhibitor.

Classes 9 and 10. Tray and Plate Exhibits—Sixty-three representative Indiana apples are listed in these classes. Liberal premiums are being offered and advantage should be taken of the wide open nature of these exhibits. It requires the minimum of skill and labor to pack fruit for these classes.

Class 11. Special Premium Exhibits—Various manufacturers of spray materials and appliances, orchard tools and supplies, etc., have offered liberal prizes. These are listed in under this class. Exhibitors are urged to study the premium list carefully and save fruit for this class as some of the most valuable and useful premiums of the show are to be found here.

See Jackson's ad on page 4 in regard to our Second Watch Club. a24d

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

HELP WANTED *
LOST AND FOUND,
FOR SALE, TO LET

LOST—Eye glasses, reading lenses, Sunday morning, between Reinhart's grocery and St. Paul church. Return here. a27d

WANTED Women to cane chairs. We deliver chairs to your home and call for them when finished. Apply to office of Seymour Woodworking Co. a17dtf

GIRL WANTED—A good girl for general housework, no washing, 3 in family, 116 St. Louis Ave. a27d&29w

WANTED—Girl for general housework. No washing. 514 N. Chestnut. a20d&wtf

WANTED—Nurse girl, must sleep at home. 520 N. Walnut. a26tf

WANTED—Boarders. Good home cooking. 26 Jeff. Ave. s13

FOR SALE—Seven room, modern house N. Poplar. Plenty time. Bargain if sold in 10 days. E. C. Bolinger. a23dtf

FOR SALE—Sawdust, big load delivered. \$1.00. Seymour Woodworking Co. Phone 35. a17dtf

FOR SALE—Baby carriage good as new. Inquire here or telephone 4541. a13d&wtf

FOR SALE—Grapes delivered fresh from the farm. Phone 205. aa24d-tf

FOR SALE—Good delivery wagon. Cheap. Domestic Steam Laundry. a9d&wtf

FOR SALE—Grapes. Henry Nayrocker, R. S. Seymour. A27d

FOD SALE—Pickles, any size. Philip Reddinger. a31d

FOR SALE—Jersey cow. 410 N. Walnut St. a31d

FOR RENT—3 room house on Indianapolis Ave., near 4th St. Inquire at Loertz drug store.

FOR RENT—Five-room cottage and ten acres, on South O'Brien. Inquire 425 South O'Brien. A29d&w

FIRE INSURANCE

A few dollars invested today may save you thousands tomorrow.

E. W. BLISH, Room No 1 Postal Building

Notary Public.

Over Gates' Fruit Store

Monday, Aug. 26, 1912 93 73

Weather Indications.

Thunderstorms this afternoon. Fair and Cooler tonight and Tuesday.

Napoleon's Ideal Woman.

The great Napoleon in response to a question once asked by a lady, replied "My ideal woman is not the beautiful society belle or the butterfly of fashion, but the matron who reaches middle age in complete preservation of health, with stalwart children by her side."

Thousands of middle-aged American women today owe their health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous remedy for female ills, which has carried more women safely through the natural changes of her life, than any other remedy the world has ever known. If you are ill, it will pay you to try it.

Sunday School Report.

| | Att. | Col. |
|--------------|------|---------|
| Methodist | 185 | \$5.44 |
| Baptist | 158 | 4.95 |
| Christian | 109 | 2.16 |
| Presbyterian | 51 | 1.37 |
| German M. E. | 127 | 1.78 |
| Nazarene | 98 | 6.32 |
| Woodstock | 40 | 3.56 |
| Totals..... | 768 | \$25.58 |

The Important Point.

"You see, we have good streets, excellent lighting and shipping facilities. Trade conditions are good. We hope you will locate here."

"I dunno," said the visitor. "Things look good. But tell me this."

"Well?"